

in movies. As
long as blood runs
in their veins
they'll answer
my commands.
I'd love to turn
them loose watch them
romp in Nature's
meadows before
they're too old.

6:30 SATURDAY MORNING

Twin explosions wake me.
On feet think shotgun.
"Want to shoot it out?"
someone out there yells.
"Is that what you want?"
I hear someone running
door slam & "I'll
kill the sonofabitch!"
Then a puzzling vacuum.
I sneak around
straining my ears
groping for continuity.

ARTIST FRIENDS

I'm surrounded by artists,
good ones, male & female,
friends, & I'm grateful.
Being around artists
keeps you on your
toes. They can look
thru you, nail or
lift you with a
word. They support
the child & help
keep me honest.